

12-24-90

I am writing to you to relay information about the Kennedy assassination. My name is LINDA ANN LEEF 10-6-53 of 2440 Winfield Av. N. Minneapolis, Mn. 55422 (612) 544-5622. I work for the Minneapolis Police Department as a Sergeant in Systems Development (612) 673-2717. This town is a stronghold of the John Birch Society + quietly very corrupt throughout the police department, county attorney, + private businesses as well.

My mother Ruth Alice Paquin (Leef) who died of carbon monoxide poisoning in 1964 at our home, 2936 Regent Av. N. Golden Valley, Minn. phone then 588-04938, was fond of Kennedy + collapsed when she heard news of his death. A man named Jack with an accent my mother told me was from Boston used to call our home up until 1963. The man she was married to: Stephen David Leef 2-12-26, owner of Leef Bros. Inc. an industrial laundry, 212 James Av. N, did not like this contact + I remember his outrage. I believe Steve Leef is the local head of the John Birch Society + on the day Kennedy died he was out of town hunting. He has a brother Gilbert in Phoenix Az; Charles Richard Leef in Palos Verdes, CA + Robert in New Jersey. Steve Leef was hospitalized at the Sister Kenny Institute for polio in 1952-1953 when I was conceived + he's always refused to tell me the name of my real father. Steve Leef married shortly after my mother's death I was made to stay at a neighbors for three days after the death + was unable to tell anyone that my mother told me she was going to the drug store but wound up dead in the garage - my dad's whereabouts unknown when last I saw her. The death was presumed a suicide.

Steve Leef married Phyllis Jean Williams whose husband Ralph Williams died about the same time. Ralph was a pilot, photographer, + part owner of Williams Electric. We moved to their house at 18974 West River Road, Champlin Minnesota where Ralph kept his Minox camera, developing equipment + used to dock a seaplane.

I started a career in law enforcement in 1974 + have always been aware of Steve Leef's many contacts on the Mpls. Police Force. In 1984 my brother Jeffrey David Leef 4-18-59 was at St. Mary's when David Kennedy was in for treatment. Jeff told me he was close to David. Jeff laughed about how nice the ATF agent was who interviewed him after Kennedy's death. I later learned that my brother Jeff who admitted dealing cocaine never quit using until just a year or so ago + now wonder what he was doing at St. Mary's unless it had something to do with Kennedy. Coworkers have told me that my family's business, Leef Bros. Inc. <sup>OF MPLS.</sup> has prospered because of drug trafficking. My department seldom makes any large narcotic seizures and the Black community has frequently requested federal investigations into the "police brotherhood" after racist incidents or shootings of Blacks. I was a gang investigator in Juvenile Division in 1988 + 1989 + was told by gang members that many police officers are corrupt + deal directly with street gangs, namely Vice Lords in the drug market. When I made a comment to a coworker, Craig Mattice, both that I knew little about my real family history or father's identity he later asked me if I ever read the book

Profiles in Courage or liked scrimshaw. When I told him that my roots traced back to the name "Kelly" he said, "well that's close". Mattice + Steve Leaf go way back + only Steve Leaf denies this. He would always chat with Mattice before talking to me or leaving a message by phone. Mattice even told me that my eyes are grey not green as on my driver's license. I am the only one in my family of six with that eye color + do bear a resemblance to Kennedy. I can only conclude that during my mom's time alone with two kids in 1952-1953 led her to a tryst with a friend. I suspect it was Kennedy. I believe that Steve Leaf + other John Birchers were involved in the assassination - that my mother died as a result of them shutting her up. I have been estranged from my family because of my career + have suffered the effects of contaminated food + water as a result of their visits. I had heard them joke about benzene + chloroform hydrate. Benzene being odorless, tasteless + colorless + how tired I was at a family get together because they'd slipped me a Mickey.

Over the years coworkers have asked questions about events in my life but I now realize they were John Birchers just getting their kicks. This past week I have had problems in my house after repairs were done on appliances. I was overcome repeatedly by carbon monoxide + discovered strong natural gas odor in my basement. I found that the dryer vent for the gas burner was closed tight so the flame went out + spewed gas. I also found that teflon tape on the gas pipe joints of my new water heater + furnace. Teflon tape leaks gas. The one company Del Air sped away from my home after spending only 2 hours on a furnace installation, they did not even put on a plenum to duct it. I was overcome by carbon monoxide right after they left. My family has encouraged me to use it + has not invited me to stay until my home is safe. The company said they'd come back after the holidays. It's been below zero every day now + the space heaters eat up precious oxygen. I sleep with a window open.

My family has joked that I'll be blown off the face of the earth. I can never offer any proof that Kennedy was my father + at this late a date many of the sources are dead: my mom (Carbon monoxide) my aunt Eileen (Peterson?) (overdose); my uncle Russell Tree (hit by a truck back then or so my dad said); my Dad's hunting partner, Dr. John Gleason (murdered in 1974 by his son). I don't expect to be around much longer myself - the benzene, chloroform hydrate, carbon monoxide + all but I do want somebody to look into this John Birch lead. If you call to check me out I'm sure the brotherhood will make me look like a nut. I expect that my death will be ruled an accident or suicide. After they taunted me + finally + cruelly showed me what the Society is all about - + it's huge here, well I expect they'll celebrate when I'm finally shut up. If you think

I'm nuts, just keep this in the back of your mind for a few? years - you'll be as shocked as I was. I got your name out of High Treason. They told me to read it.

I also believe that N.Y. School Superintendent Richard Green (a Black) who died of asthma was helped along with ~~Betta~~ Benzene as I have been. I heard Steve Leef say even Lifesaver's candy ~~is~~ high in Benzene content, as is wine, & recently Perrier & Hudson's Soda. My uncle C-R (Dick) Leef worked for NASA on the Challenger disaster. I hope the disaster didn't happen because the first Black was on board. The John Birch Society is so pervasive I was unable to buy a carbon monoxide sniffer or buttons at any local store & I couldn't get a doctor at my health plan to test me for asthma or give me an inhaler to help me breathe after benzene ingestion. If you call out of curiosity, to find out if I really work for the police department, I regret that you may learn of my demise. I'm running out of ways to outsmart them & I'm only one against thousands. There was no law enforcement person I could go to, City, State, or federal, it's that pervasive. I wrote this letter to you because you're one of a few who understands this kind of corruption. I enclosed a slide of my family & photo of my mother from 1944 taken from an album of photos of Navy men, many missing. I also have a WWII trunk at home that my mom kept at Grandma's. It looks like one I bought that actually has initials on it; the other has no name on it.

Even the boyfriends I've had have been John Birch arranged unbeknownst to me. Both brothers-in-law, Robert Brown and Bruce Anderson are loyal to Steve Leef. I hope you can see how something like this evolved over the years. It's really been a nightmare. I hope you can tie the John Birch Society to the conspiracies. I don't think I'll be around to see it. Even my neighbors are members.

Please. Do this for Jack & my mom. Thanks.

Linda

I wrote to Gary Shaw also.